

# THE MESSENGER



## OF OUR LADY OF AFRICA

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DAVIS

# CONGREGATION OF THE MISSIONARY SISTERS OF OUR LADY OF AFRICA (White Sisters)

**ORIGIN AND AIM:** The Congregation of the Missionary Sisters of Our Lady of Africa was founded in 1869 by Cardinal Lavigerie. to rescue, moralize and regenerate the pagan and Mohammedan woman, and through her attain the family and society. Exclusively vowed to the Apostolate in Africa, the Sisters devote their lives to the natives in every work of mercy and charity . . . Catechetical. Medical, Educational.

## GOVERNMENT AND APPROBATION:

The Congregation is governed by a Superior General who depends directly on the Holy See. The Constitutions were definitely approved by decree the 14th of December 1909 and promulgated on the 3rd of January 1910.

**SPIRIT:** The Spirit of the Congregation is one of obedience, humility, simplicity, and zeal; and the life of the Sisters one of poverty, mortification and labor.

\* \* \* \*

The Congregation numbers over 1,500 Professed Sisters who are devoting their lives to the Natives in 120 Missions, that spread out through—

North Africa: Algeria, Tunisia, Atlas Mountains, Sahara.

West Africa: The Gold Coast, French West Africa.

East Africa: Kenya, Nyassaland, Tanganyika, Uganda, Rhodesia, Belgian Congo, Rwanda, Urundi.

\* \* \* \*

## OUR AMERICAN HOME IS AT:

White Sisters Convent  
319 Middlesex Avenue  
Metuchen, New Jersey

## THE MESSENGER OF

## OUR LADY OF AFRICA

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## SPIRITUAL ADVANTAGES

Three Masses are said monthly for the living and deceased benefactors of the Congregation of the Missionary Sisters of Our Lady of Africa. Moreover, they share in the prayers and apostolic labors of over fifteen hundred White Sisters, who are working in the African Missions; and in the prayers and acts of self denial that the Natives, so willingly, offer up daily for their benefactors.

## TO AVOID THE MISSIONS

## UNNECESSARY EXPENSE,

kindly notify us immediately of a change of address. If you do not, the postal authorities will tax us for their notification.

## CONTENTS

	Page
HOW THE DAYS PASSED .....	9
THE MISSIONS MARCH ON .....	10
HOW DOES ONE BECOME A WHITE SISTER? .....	12
THE DIVINE CALL .....	12
JOY OF JOYS .....	15
IN THE MAIL BAG .....	16

# How The Days Passed

—Sister M. Irena, W.S.

(Continued from Jan.-Feb.)

**Wednesday, June 21st, 5 o'clock:** Just above the horizon are myriads of white clouds, forming most interesting pictures. They look like mounds of snow and I can make out ice-cream cones, polar bears and such . . . and now I see an upright cross, reminds me of the One I love, Jesus. Seems ages since we've had the privilege of Holy Mass and Communion. "O small white Host, I'm longing to receive Thee." All spiritual exercises are held on deck, as the chapel does not mean much when the Tabernacle is empty, although we drop in once in a while to salute the Crucifix. There is a Mexican on board. Right at the beginning, he eagerly showed us his medals, to let us know that he is a Catholic. We get glimpses of him at the prie-dieu in the Chapel, real edifying. He spends most of the day amusing the children, who seem fond of him and throng around him, although they speak different languages.

**7 o'clock:** It is promenade time. Invariably every night, dark clouds gather from the west, presenting an inspiring panorama, with glints of gold and pink streaming through, but as yet I've seen nothing that resembles a New England sunset. Sr. Mary and I have loving prayerful thoughts for our Sisters at Metuchen who begin retreat today. We start a daily "Veni Sancte" for them, and wonder how are the two Mothers back in Jersey. There is not a dull moment with Sr. Mary's inexhaustible provision of stories.

**Thursday, June 22nd:** We are rocked to sleep all night; heaviest rolling since we started. Sr. Joseph says she expected to fall out of her bunk most any minute. A very strong wind blew all night and to some of us, the rushing of the waters, and heavy lash of the waves, against the ship proved an incentive to insomnia rather than a lullaby to sleep. We go up on deck snugly enveloped in our mantles. It is really cold after yesterday's heat. Some kind passengers have given us the use of their deck-chairs, which are much appreciated by those of us who are not so steady on our feet. Most any day, Sr. St. Ulric can be seen walking the deck, softly humming the Vespers.

**4 o'clock:** Contest for children up to 12 years for the most original head-gear. The little ones offer a charming picture, parading in their colorful coiffures, two little Canadians are decked out in Indian feathers. Each child is given a pretty toy. It is heart-warming to see their bright smiles, and as we go down for tea, we must dodge the tiny tots, sprawled on all fours on the stairs and landings, wheeling their toys and having the grandest time. How attractive the simplicity of children. No wonder that our Lord loved them so! The children on the boat are really charming and afford us many a chuckle. There is little David, ten months or so, who gets wheeled about in his cart all day, and stops to grab at our rosaries. He is the friendliest baby, laughs all the time. Must tell you about little Henri, of French parentage, though born in N. Y. He is a "specimen" of unique quality. Looks like five years old, though only two and a half (attributed by his mother to the Vitamins of America). He speaks French like a grown-up, has a marvellous intelligence, but is beyond control. His father tells us that the child has the spirit of contradiction and that he can do nothing with him, although himself a man of forceful character and strong-willed. "Henri" is really a phenomenon. He worships his father, and without fail, at every meal, is at the rail of the gallery or in the stairs crying with all his might: papa . . . papa . . . "papa" tries to ignore him, and finally must leave the table. "Little Henri" not at all alarmed at the fury of his father, enjoys hearing him scold, so the father tells us. This is repeated at each meal and the poor distracted parents are terribly confused. We console the mother by telling her the child amuses the passengers by creating a diversion. He is a beautiful child, with large mischievous eyes, and a strong physique. Properly trained, the child should do something well in later life. He is really outstanding in the children's dining-room, each takes an egg, while Henri consumes two. Seems the child's grandfather was a giant of a man. The waiters going up the stairs dodge him as much as possible, as he waits for them and says "I am a bad boy" and trips them. We are fond of the child, however,

( Please turn to Page 14 )



## The Missions March On

**I**N THE BEGINNING of 1945, two Sisters, having come from England to our Motherhouse in North Africa, were able to fly from there to our missions in Uganda, Central Africa. They are the first to arrive in our Central Missions since December 1939. Let us hope and pray that others will be able to follow soon. Several new missions had to be opened in the course of these years, leaving the various stations very much understaffed.



It is announced that a new Novitiate for Native Sisters is being opened at Bobo-Dioulasso in French West Africa.

school has been reopened with an enrollment of 100. The dispensary is functioning regularly also.

### From Tunisia:

At CARTHAGE the Boarding School for children of the Native Officials has been reopened after two years' interruption. The Sisters' efforts to keep contact with the Natives, despite the difficulties, have been well rewarded. The registration for boarders is the highest ever attained.

Three of the Sisters who sailed from the United States last June, after a stop-over at the Motherhouse, have now arrived on the missions of the Gold Coast and the Ivory Coast.

At LA MARSA the boarding school is also flourishing, with a registration of 42 Muslim girls. Shortage of accommodations alone prevents our Sisters from enrolling more pupils.

The 75th Anniversary of our foundation was observed with great religious solemnity at our Motherhouse in Algiers. A first Mass at 6:10 a. m. was followed by the celebration of a solemn High Mass at 8:30. His Excellency the Most Reverend Joseph Birraux, Superior General of the White Fathers presiding, assisted by Reverend Father Van Volsem, W.F., a member of the General Council. The Holy Sacrifice was followed by the Te

BIZERTA is becoming animated again and the mission works are in full activity. The



*Deum. In the afternoon there were solemn Vespers and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.*

*His Excellency Bishop Birraux addressed the Sisters, encouraging them to always keep glowing bright the spirit of our holy vocation. "You must have an intense interior life and a life of entire devotedness. Having an intense interior life without exterior action you would not have the spirit of your vocation, which demands both. Always pursue this one aim, to live fully the spirit of your vocation."*

*Our Postulate at Rennes in France, which was first requisitioned by the Germans in 1942, has since been occupied by the Americans.*

*Our Convent at Marseille, France, which in normal times could rightly be called an "embarkation and debarkation house for the Missions" has become a center of real social and active apostolate in favor of Native North African and Indochinese soldiers,*

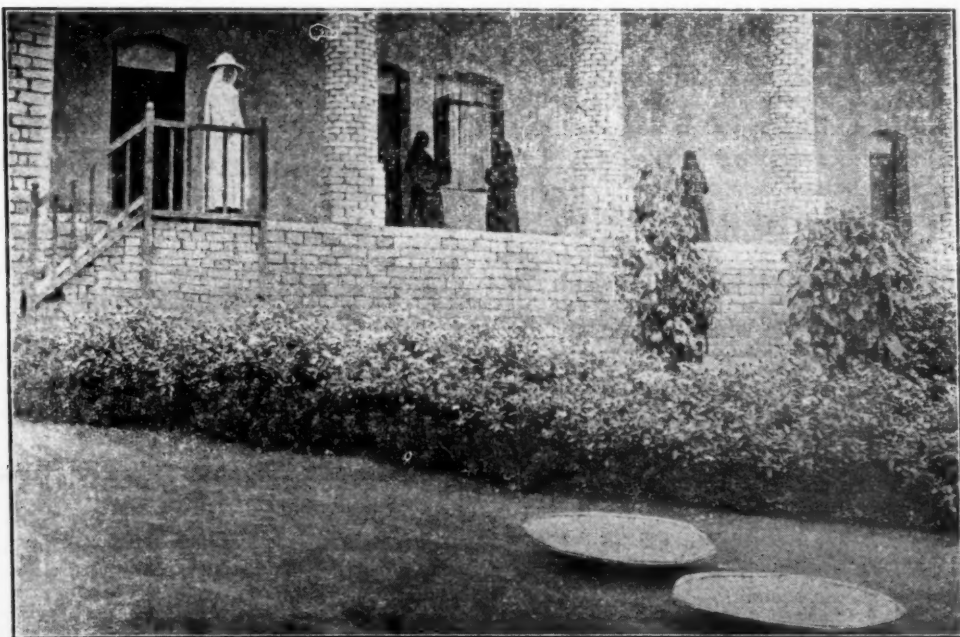
*whom the Sisters make it a point to visit regularly in the various Military Hospitals.*

*On his recent visit to Rome, His Excellency Bishop Birraux, Superior General of the White Fathers, graciously accepted to present to Our Holy Father, the gift of the White Sisters on the occasion of his Episcopal Jubilee, a beautiful rochet in Arabic lace.*

*Now that mail is beginning to reach the Motherhouse again, from the various missions—the appeals are more urgent than ever for more missionaries. Everywhere, despite the odds of war, the missions are flourishing and developing rapidly. Pray the Lord of the Harvest to send laborers in His vineyard.*

*"During this century or even during these years, the pagans of Africa will either be won to Christ or they will be lost."*

*—Cardinal Prefect of Propaganda.*



# How Does One Beco

**F**OR AN AMERICAN GIRL to become a White Sister is nothing extraordinary. There are already American White Sisters on the African Missions. They have proven that the freshness and initiative so common to Americans can be and is being used for the extension of Christ's kingdom in Africa in just as an effective way as is being done by other American Sisters in the American home missions and in other fields across the sea.

A girl is eligible for membership in the Society of the Missionary Sisters of Our Lady of Africa (the White Sisters) provided she has the following qualifications.

## (1) Right Intention

The desire to be a missionary should not be a sudden urge but a strong inclination toward the religious life accompanied by a firm determination to overcome and to endure the many sacrifices which this entails. This does not mean that here and now we can live the religious life, but it does mean that we have the resolve to apply ourselves diligently during a period of probation and of trial to train ourselves in the life of the community so that when profession day comes we will be well equipped to lead the life of a White Sister.

## (2) Willing Disposition

A missionary representative of Christ must possess good judgement and must be ready to recognise in the rules of her institute and in the commands of its lawfully constituted superiors her way of fulfilling God's desires. A girl should be generous in giving herself to the work of the missions and should not hold back because "she loves life." This should only make it easier to love the Giver of Life.

## (3) Mental Ability

There is a place for everyone of average ability or above in the White Sisters of Africa. Trained professional women—doctors, nurses, teachers, social workers,

## THY DIVIN

*Is it worth while Thy D*

*Is it as sublime as the*

*Many are called though*

*But the chosen, what*

*My Lord! My God! M*

*How can I give than*

*For Thy gifts of bliss an*

*Which my soul has s*

*I learn what virtues me*

*Purity and real char*

*Thou teachest me humi*

*Which gives my soul*

*What can therefore be*

*Than to follow Thy*

*Which makes my huma*

*Because of Thee, My*

business women—can find a place in our society as can the young woman who possesses no special training. If a sister shows ability and the superiors have the

# Become A White Sister ?

need, after novitiate, she will be given training for a special work.

## (4) Good Health

Bodily fitness is essential for the life that must be lived on the Missions.

## DIVINE CALL

*le Thy Divine Call?*

*ime as they say?*

*ed though, short, some fall;*

*sen, ~~what~~ do they say?*

*God! My Spouse! My King!*

*give thanks to Thee*

*of bliss and blessing*

*soul has shared from Thee!*

*irtues mean from Thee:*

*real charity,*

*me humility,*

*es my soul true beauty.*

*efore be e'er greater*

*low Thy Divine Call,*

*my human heart nobler*

*Thee, My God! My All!*

—M. R. L. Goulet.

If a young woman possesses these qualities and wishes to enter the White Sisters of Africa she should communicate with the American Superior at Metuchen, New

Jersey, and ask for further information.

If and when she decides and is accepted she will enter at Metuchen as a Postulant. This is a period lasting from nine months to a year in which the new recruit is given what the women in the service of our country during the present war call "boot" training. It is a time of introduction to the new life. After postulancy comes the religious habit and two years of novitiate, the second year of which is spent at the Motherhouse of the White Sisters near Algiers in North Africa, so that the Sisters might acquire that Catholicity of spirit for which the White Fathers and the White Sisters are so world famous.

The years of training over the day of first profession arrives when the novice makes her temporary vows of obedience, poverty, and chastity. These she will renew annually for at least three consecutive years before she is admitted to final and perpetual profession.

After perpetual vows are made she is a fully enrolled member in the White Sisters of Africa or as they more properly should be called "the Congregation of the Missionary Sisters of Our Lady of Africa."

## A QUESTION

In our day there are over 1,550 White Sisters who staff 130 mission stations in Africa and 24 recruiting houses in Europe and North America. There is the need for many many more sisters. Is Christ waiting for you to take His message to Africa? He will not force you to go but, if He is calling you, you can be sure He will grant you all the graces necessary to live the life when you do consent to answer His invitation.

—Chaplain R. H. J. Hanley, U.S.N.R.

## How The Days Passed (Continued from page 9)

and agree to pray for him that God may call him to His service. This two and a half year old tot insists on staying up on deck till 11 o'clock at night, as he says "papa, I need to have some air." But he is really good at times. We've seen him sitting quietly by for long periods of time while his papa writes.

At the noon and evening meals, we have a delightful concert of Spanish music, rendered by 5 Spanish musicians, who look like the medieval music-masters, as Sr. Joseph puts it. It is so, in fact. One would think they step out of the fifteenth century. There is piano, base-viole, violin, castagnets, flute and saxophone. Spanish music is very gay and they only play classical music (much to my satisfaction) very nicely arranged and beautifully brought forth.

It is a fascinating sight to see the wind tossing the sea. The girls at home would have quite a time buffeting these waves. We are today inspectioned as to whether we are vaccinated against small-pox before entering the port, according to Portuguese requirements. Another hour falls into oblivion this night and early to-morrow, we reach the Azores Island for a short stop-over of but a few hours. Our desires are to remain unfulfilled as we had hoped to go ashore for Mass and Communion. No one is to be allowed off board. Flat!

**Friday, June 23rd, 7:30:** From the port-hole, Sr. Jean de la Passion and I exclaim in delight as we perceive the scalloped outline of the "Azores" most picturesque. As we approach nearer, what looked like rocky cliffs proves to be green hill with little groups of houses below, the sun shining on the roofs. We are elated. Earth and greenery appearing out of this mass of ocean, look good to us and all so fresh in the early morning. It's a gorgeous day with a cool breeze, and by the time breakfast is over, the Serpa Pinto is sliding into the most peaceful and colorful port I have ever seen . . . like being in a different world, not at all what we expected. Along the crescent-shaped shore is a whole town of Spanish-styled houses, as seen in California, in pastel shades from light tan to deep pink. The variety of colors and neatness of the landscape present a

charming and tranquil aspect, especially as this little town of San Miguel is nestled in the shadow of green hills, thickly cultivated, right to the summit of the peaks jutting out here and there. What a quiet, happy life the natives must enjoy here, far away from the traffic and noise of the big cities . . .

Interesting to watch the activity. Barges have come up along side the ship, refueling on one side, re-watering on the other. A sea-plane comes and goes, there are fishing-boats all about and I see a yellow skiff (a kyake) just like the one Henry and Billy made. Paul would like it here; but the quaintest scene is the row of merchants' barques pulled up along-side. They cry out their wares for sale: "pine-apple, twenty-five cents, miniature ships, linens, basketry, etc. . . ." Since the passengers cannot go ashore, they must send the money down in a basket at the end of a rope; the man below carefully counts . . . "one penny more." Down goes the penny and up comes the pineapple, and so on. I am reminded of St. Paul when he was let down into the street in a basket.

The local Portuguese authorities and police have boarded the boat. Two of them in royal blue and gold, stop to chat with Sr. Mary, Sr. Joseph and me reciting our rosary in a corner. They bow politely. We are amused and question: "English?" . . . "no" — "French?" . . . "no," they reply "Portuguese." They in turn demand: "Catholic?" . . . At our answer they smile broadly, proudly announcing that they are of the same faith, one of them producing a holy picture in proof. It is remarkable how we can converse . . . an English word here and a French phrase there, and we have quite an interview. We gather that the whole island is Catholic, and inhabited solely by Portuguese, though a Spanish possession. They inquire whether we are Americans and what is our destination. They look elegant in their tall hats, (Kepis, as Mother calls them). They are very nice and courteously bow to us in farewell. We cannot say other than we are favorably impressed with this people. So far as we



can see, the Portuguese are kindly, friendly and most courteous.

We spend a delightful day in port. It is quiet on deck, all passengers watching the excitement from below. The boat is still, the ground firm under our feet, and we consider this the ideal day so far. The ship takes on more passengers, mostly militaries in grey uniform. At 6 o'clock the whistle blows, and to the snappy music of a military band, we steam out of the little harbor. As we pass miles down the length of the island there unfolds under our eyes one of the most magnificent sights we have ever beheld. We are enraptured by the scenic beauty, which is quite beyond description. Rolling green hills, separated by narrow gorges and deep ravines every available inch cultivated, even to the steep inclines, into sections of all sizes and shapes, each surrounded by a hedge, great patches of ripened wheat that look like golden carpets, all this presenting the most exquisite patterns and designs. Way beneath on the shore are hundreds of small white houses huddled together into little villages and towns, a mile or so distance between one another. We are awestruck and the passengers seem spellbound by the splendid display. Blessed be God for the marvels of creation. When the natural is so beautiful what then must be the "supernatural?" . . . Adieu to the Azores. In our hearts will be a fond remembrance of this little corner of God's earth.

(To be continued)

## JOY OF JOYS !

**M**UST TELL you this today . . . On this the feast of the great Apostle, St. James, the Lord, in His infinite Mercy, has given me the occasion of a little apostolate. With the dispensary Sister, I went on excursion this afternoon, that is to say, we visited some Arab huts in the country. Joy of joys!—I made a little soul ripe for Paradise, yes, my first baptism! and it was strictly by chance, we made this call to see a child to whom Sister gave the "good medicine" last winter. He had an immense growth on his spinal cord, and died 3 days ago. Sister asks to go inside so that I can see an Arab hut, and on the floor, is an eight months old infant, lying on a mat, very ill, clouds of flies hovering over him. His little eyes are barely open and he breathes heavily and with difficulty. He is a pretty white baby. Sister jabbars in Arabic a mile a minute, produces medicine for the child, and says the child has fever and needs to be refreshed. That is my cue. While Sister puts her hand over the child's, I refreshed his little forehead with cooling water, at the same time softly reciting the formula. His name is Henri-Joseph after my Dad. I tell you it was a real thrill to know that the puny little infant was now a child of God. And I crouched down beside his little mat, I silently adored the Blessed Trinity now templated in his little soul. God has spoiled us. Sr. Mary who is working in the dispensary in view of caring for the sick, has delivered two "passports," as well as Sr. St. Ulric who has her nomination here at the Mother-house to replace a Sister. All the others have a baptism, save Sr. Pierre Julien who has a sore foot and is unable to go on excursion. This is the season, we are told as many infants die of Diarrhea. They get dysentery in the spring and it goes on and on, due to the fact that there is not the proper food for them. The Arabs are in great suffering during this war, as they can obtain hardly anything to eat, everything being reserved for the Europeans. There is much work to be done. Sr. Helen is soon to leave us for Mengaliet. Sr. Marie du Precieux-Sang is named for the Ivory Coast, and Sr. Pierre Julien and Sr. Joseph to the Gold Coast in Nevrongo. Sr. Veronica is already at St. Charles Orphanage. Language studies are in full swing.

July 25th. 1944

—Sr. M. Irena, W.S.

## OBITUARY

Rev. J. Weldon Barry, Director for the Propagation of the Faith, Ogdensburg, N. Y.  
Rev. John Boland, Springfield, Mass.  
Rev. John Keating, Holyoke, Mass.  
Sister M. Aegidia, W.S., Usumbura, Urundi, Africa  
Mrs. W. F. Verbout, Jersey City, N. J.  
Mr. Henry Eiden, Detroit, Mich.

And may we also specially recommend to the prayers of our Readers the eternal repose of the souls of:

**Paul and Urban Rudolph**, both killed in action, one in Africa, the other in France. Their most Catholic Parents thought of no better memorial for each of their sons than to offer up the Savings to promote God's work on the African Missions.



# In the Mail Bag

From Illinois

Dear Reverend Mother,

We are enclosing \$10.00 for the ransom of two Pagan Babies. The class decided on the names John Bosco and Stella Marie. By not spending our money on candy and other unnecessary things we have the opportunity of saving our pennies and nickels for the ransom of Mission Babies.

We are also enclosing a spiritual bouquet which we have offered for the Missions. We are offering it as a valentine to the Sacred Heart.

Respectfully yours,

Girls and Boys of Room 102

Mary Pat Miller.

Copy of the enclosed Spiritual Bouquet:

Rosaries .....	30
Holy Communions .....	135
Masses .....	200
Ejaculations .....	1,000
Visits .....	200

## MY VALENTINE

A valentine of red and white  
May be a very pretty sight  
But the one that I like most  
Is Jesus when he comes to me  
In the form of a little white Host.

**Editor's Note**—Your valentine was very nicely made dear boys and girls and we feel sure the Sacred Heart will have been very pleased with your offering.

.....

From Massachusetts

Dear Sister,

Thank you for that lovely doll that you sent me last year. I would like you to call this baby Mary Frances, after Sister Mary Frances who was my second grade teacher. She is one of my dearest friends. I will try to ransom a baby next year, too.

Sincerely yours,

Gloria Wade, Grade V.

.....

Dear Sisters,

The eighth grade is proud to announce that they have ransomed a baby whom we would like to name, Marie Frances. The five dollars was collected between the girls and boys, who all had the privilege to name it.

We are happy to send the money to the White Sisters for we know what good work you are doing. We hope God will bless you and give you the grace to carry on your work. We will all remember you in our prayers.

Respectfully yours,

Gloria Gilrain, Grade VIII.

.....

Dear Sisters

The eighth grade is proud to announce the ransom of a baby boy to be called Patrick Joseph. We shall pray for you and for the good work that you are doing. We pray for the children we have ransomed because we know they will gain heaven by our prayers and the prayers of others.

Respectfully yours,

Patricia Gabree, Grade VIII.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

### RANSOMED PAGAN BABIES

Sacred Heart School, Worcester, Mass.  
SS Cyril and Methodius School, Joliet, Ill.  
Mrs. L. J. Martel  
Mrs. C. Bautko  
St. Joseph School, New Britain, Conn.  
Mrs. J. E. Rafferty, Jr.  
J. C. Dwyer  
Anne Foley  
St. Gregory School, Chicago, Ill.  
Gloria Wade  
St. Paul School, Worcester, Mass.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. Hengesbach  
St. Joseph School, Le Mars, Iowa  
Josephin um High School, Chicago, Ill.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Belcourt

### TO KEEP A SANCTUARY LAMP BURNING

Mrs. C. Bartell  
Miss S. Polwarezyk  
Mrs. J. Hanley  
Miss F. Kulpa  
Miss J. Burns  
Miss M. Burns  
Miss M. Jakubowicz  
Miss C. Gorski

### HELPED TO SUPPORT THE LEPERS

Mrs. J. Donnelly  
Mrs. G. B. Yale  
Miss M. E. Matson  
Mrs. C. Musial

### TO CLOTHE A CHILD FOR FIRST HOLY COMMUNION

Miss M. E. Matson

### PROVIDED BREAD FOR THE ORPHANS

Mrs. C. Bartell  
Mrs. C. Bautko  
Miss M. M. Santori

## HOW TO COLLECT AND SHIP STAMPS

All stamps have value. But foreign, rare, pre-cancelled and higher United States stamps will make your lot more valuable.

Tear off of paper allowing at least one quarter inch all around.

Do not send less than five or ten pounds. Freight shipments of one hundred pounds or over are preferred. (The small quantities sent as first class mail definitely eat up what could be gained for the missions.)

Address to: White Sisters Convent  
319 Middlesex Avenue  
Metuchen, New Jersey

Thank You.

## PRAYER

### in CHOOSING a STATE of LIFE

*O my God, Thou Who art the God of wisdom and counsel, Thou Who readest in my heart the sincere will to please Thee alone, and to govern myself with regard to my choice of a state of life entirely in conformity with Thy most holy desire; grant me, by the intercession of the most Blessed Virgin, my Mother, and of my holy patrons, the grace to know what state I ought to choose, and when known to embrace it, so that in it I may be able to pursue and increase Thy glory, work out my salvation, and merit that heavenly reward which Thou hast promised to those who do Thy holy Will. Amen.*

## WILL

Our Legal Title Is

THE MISSIONARY SISTERS OF OUR LADY OF AFRICA  
METUCHEN, NEW JERSEY

Don't forget the missions in your WILL! You will never regret it, now or later. Why not include this clause?

"I hereby bequeath to the Missionary Sisters of Our Lady of Africa for use in their African Missions, the sum of ..... Dollars."




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***Renewal of subscription time  
too is critical  
for the  
African Missions***

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To Keep the Mission Face  
Smiling:

1. Please renew your subscription  
(For your convenience a blank  
is enclosed in the magazine.)
2. If you are a Reader, *not a Sub-  
scriber*, PLEASE SUBSCRIBE TO-  
DAY.
3. Get a new subscriber — or —  
give a gift subscription.



MESSENGER OF OUR LADY OF AFRICA  
METUCHEN, NEW JERSEY

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Dear Sister:

Enclosed please find \$ ..... for subscription to "The Messenger of Our Lady of  
Africa" for ..... year(s) for:

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and for:

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Street ..... City ..... Zone ..... State .....

